omes throughout Russia. We have not hear

that the effervescence in these institutions was of the nihilistic kind, but nihilism has been

found in all of them within the past ten years

Because of a blizzard which has been on

tour through Missouri and Kansas, the Min

nesota journals are gloating over the climatic

misfortunes of those States and singing the

praises of the mild Northwest. This is not

brotherly, nor in consonance with Christmas

Missouri has a good Missouri climate, Minne-

sota a good Minnesota climate, and Kansas

first-class Kansas climate. The story that

some Manitoba visitors have been frozen to death while venturing out of doors during

Kansas zophyr is calumnious. The story that

apolis too tropical for them is likewise calum

nious. Our Western brethren should get ou

their buffalo robes and snow shoes and earlets

THE TURN OF THE WEST.

a Charce for Centennial Celebrations.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25 .- One of the notice

able points made by Gen. Sherman, in his New

England dinner speech, the other night, was

West to have its own centennial celebrations

It is in fact a hundred years since the famous

'Ordinance for the Government of the Territory of the United States Northwest of the

Ohio" was passed, and that territory organ-

ized in accordance therewith, while it was in

1788 that the first permanent colonizing of that

territory was effected. The great West had

long been claimed by many States. The most

important owner was Virginia, while New

York, Massachusetts, and Connecticut also

traced their bounds across the continent to the

possessions or claims, had delayed or refused

Pacific. Some of the States, which had no such

to sign the articles of confederation, on the

simple ground that these enormous tracts

ought first to be given up to the confederation

as a whole. The day after the delegate in Congress from Delaware signed the articles, he presented various resolutions on the subject passed by the Legislature of his State, among which was the following:

minong which was the following:

Resolved. That this State consider themselves justly entitled to a right, in common with the members of the Union, to that extensive tract of country which lies westward of the trouler of the United States, the property of which was not vested in, or granted to, individuals at the commencement of the present war, that the same hath been, or may be, gained from the king of Great Britain, or the native indiana, by the blood and treasure of all, and ought therefore to be a common es ate, to be granted on terms beneficial to the United States.

bood and treasure of all, and ought therefore to be a common es ate, to be granted on terms beneficial to the United States.

About eight months later, Oct. 30, 1779, Congress, by a vote of eight States against three, one being divided, resolved that the appropriation of vacant lands by the several States, during the continuance of the war, would be attended with great mischiefs, and that the States ought to forbear issuing warrants for such lands, After the close of the war the same question of what should be done with this great Western tract again came up. Fortunately, it was not long before considerations of the common benefit began to outweigh selfish interests, and one after another the States made cessions to the general Government. New York had led the way even in 1781, Virginia followed in 1784, Massachusetts in 1785, Connecticut in 1786, South Carolina in 1787, North Carolina in 1780, and Georgia in 1802.

By far the most important of these tranfers was that of the Northwestern Territory, ceded by Virginia. Congress immediately passed a resolution for its government, and three years later substituted the ordinance of July 13, 1787. This intrusted the Territory to a Governor appointed by Congress for three years, and a Secretary and three Superior Judgos appointed for four. So soon as there should be seembly, which with the Governor and a Legislative Council of five, to be selected by Congress from ten persons nominated by the Assembly, would thereafter constitute the governing body. The Torritory could then also have a delegate in Congress, with the right to address the House, but not vote. When any district had 60,000 inhabitants it was to become a State; but not more than five nor less than three States could be formed out of the Northwest Territory. Article 6 of this ordinance has become famous:

come famous:
There shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in the said Territory, otherwise than in the punishment of crimes, whereof the party shall have been duly
convicted: provided, always that any person escaping
into the same, from whom labor or service is lawfully
claimed in any one of the original States such furitive
may be lawfully reclaimed, and conveyed to the person
claiming his or her labor or service as aforesaid.

When Concress had taken this important

The Cherokees Choose their Chief.

The firmness of Inspector Armstrong, the

representative of the Indian Bureau, combined with the good sense of the Cherokers, has averted the civil war

threatened at Tahlequah. The votes for Chief have a

last been counted, and, as was generally expected, Major J. B. Mayes, ex-Chief Justice of the Cherokee Supreme Court, was found to have a majority, and has been

sworn into office, while Mr. Sam Smith, his colleague o

It was generally understood that the election, which

ook place a few months ago, had resulted in a small

maje ity for Mayes over Bunch, the Nationalist candi

date, who was Assistant Chief under Bushyhead, and had the support of the latter and of the Government officers. The canvass was hot, and charges of fraud

were freely exchanged. When the election return came in from the nine districts the Nationalists were

that the count would be disputed before the Nations

Council. A suspicious delay for several weeks to make

the official count, on the plea that contested election cases must first be decided, caused the friends of Nayes to oust Bushyhead from the Executive Mansion and to

nstall their own man there. Then came an appeal t

appointing Will McCracken as Sheriff, Mr. Fields as At

fitor, and Mr. Paschel as editor of the Advocate, the off

cial newspaper.

When Mr. Armstrong appeared on the scene th
Cherokees plied him with fine technicalities in constitu

ional law, the Nationals being accused of seeking to fru

tronal law, the National Being accused of seeking to frust trate the franchise and the Downings of taking revolu-tionary possession of the Capitol. Mr. Armstrong, how-ever, waiving these points, insisted that the ballots, which had been delivered to Agent Owens, should forth-with be counted in the presence of both Houses. This was at length agreed to: and when, on Dec. 23, the need full arithmetic had been performed Judge Mayas was

found to have 133 majority. The result was promptl accepted the war clouds rolled away, and peace an

Daniel Manning.

The long Sleep folds him, and the quiet Night

The people's hand his epitaph shall write.

Fearless and honest, modest, patient, wise.

His party's servant, fit to be its head-

No manlier spirit left to living eyes.

Kind as a mother bending o'er her son.

No truer heart is welcomed by the dead.

good will returned in season for Christman

had been performed, Judge Mayes wa

Muskogee for troops, and the Washington Govern interfered. Meanwhile Mayes strengthened himse

the Downing ticket, becomes Assistant Chief.

and foot stoves, and be as happy as they are

standard has not a heel to hop on.

The year 1888 promises to be a year of splendid political developments, one and all redounding to the glory and triumph of a

# UNITED DEMOCRACY.

THE SUN,

Fresh from its magnificent victory over the com-

bined toes of Democracy in its own State, true to its convictions, truthful before all else, and fearless in the cause of truth and right. THE SUN has six, eight, twelve, and sixteen

pages, as occasion requires, and is ahead of all competition in everything that makes a newspaper. Daily - - - - - - \$6 00 Daily and Sunday - - - - 7 50

Weekly - - - - - - - 1 00 Address THE SUN, New York.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1887.

To-day being the Christmas holiday, THE

EVENING SUN Will not be issued,

Will Blaine Name Sherman? The candor of JOHN SHERMAN'S declaration that he wants to be President, and is a candidate in earnest for the Republican nom-

ination, is very creditable to him. He has made an open fight ever since the first gun of his campaign was fired at the Allen County Convention in Ohio. No rival can complain that John Sherman has played an underhand game. In the same way, the nearest friends of

Mr. BLAINE are now announcing that he will either be nominated with substantial unanimity, or name the candidate who is nominated by the Chicago Convention.

Here, for example, is our esteemed contemporary, the Philadelphia Press, one of the most loyal and best informed of the BLAINE organs, declaring that "if Mr. BLAINE is neminated at all, there will practically be no other candidate. Whoever shall be made the candidate will be named with the full concurrence of Mr. BLAINE and his friends. Any man who has sense enough to run at all will have sense enough to look out for that, and certainly no man would care to be a candidate without it."

If this means anything, it means that, as between Mr. BLAINE and Mr. SHERMAN at least, the question will be decided not in the Convention, but before the Convention meets. Certainly, Mr. Blaine's most sanguine friends cannot expect that he will be nominated with substantial unanimity if Mr. Sherman keeps up the vigorous canvass he is making until the eve of the Convention Certainly, Mr. SHERMAN cannot hope to be elected, if nominated, without the full concurrence of Mr. BLAINE and his friends.

Are we at the threshold of a season of perfect Republican harmony, when personal ambitions are to be sacrificed unhesitatingly to the interests of the party? Will Brother BLAINE stand aside for John Sherman, or will SHERMAN yield unasked to BLAINE, according as events may shape themselves?

Brother BLAINE got in his platform by ocean telegraph on the very day after the appearance of the President's message. Mr. SHERMAN will bid for the nomination in a speech which is to be the greatest effort of his life, and which is due shortly after the holiday recess of Congress. Mr. BLAINE'S position was pretty strong, from the Republican point of view, with the notable exception of his scheme for the distribution of surplus Federal revenue among the States, to pay the real estate taxes imposed by the States. That was a colossal blunder, and Mr. BLAINE must by this time perceive the magnitude of the mistake.

Now, suppose that Mr. SHERMAN, by vir tue of several weeks of delay and the consequent opportunity for more leisurely ratiocination, is able to present a programme quite as attractive to Republican politicians as Mr. BLAINE's is in all other respects, and additionally strong at the point where the so-called Paris message was wondrously weak. Suppose that he does what Mr. BLAINE did not do, and propounds a practical and constitutional plan for the disposi-

tion of the surplus. Will Brother BLAINE and his friends then give their full concurrence to the nomination of the Hon. JOHN SHERMAN of Ohio?

## The Success of the Cruiser Chicago.

The official report of the speed trial of the new cruiser Chicago leaves no doubt of her acceptance as a vessel of the navy. The ta bles accompanying the report show that the average speed obtained during the six hours of trial was 15.1 knots per hour; that the lowest for any hour was 14.38; and that dur ing one hour not less than 16.35 knots was achieved. The Chicago had been for nearly six months out of dock at her wharf in the navy yard, and her bull was so foul as to a material difference in her speed. The fire rooms also were at no time closed during the trial, a resort to forced draught not being required. The boilers with the natural draught supplied all the speed needed by the engines. It is fair to presume that after being docked and cleaned the Chicago could make a maximum of nearly or quite seventeen knots, without resort to forced draught. It is true that she carried no masts or guns, but she was weighted sufficiently to bring her down to the mean draught stipulated, so that the trial was a fair test of what can be accomplished when she is fully equipped.

Speed, however, was not an element of the contract, which only provided that the engines should develop a mean of 5,000 indicated horse power. This they easily did, with 84-horse power to spare. The tables of aggregate power recorded by half hours show that the only hour during which it was below the contract was about noon. On the other hand, for fully half the trial it was above 5,100, and the maximum was 5,248.4 The full power trial for cruisers hereafter tested will last only four hours, as is the revised custom also in the British service; but the Chicago's contract exacted six hours, during which the main engines were not slowed even for an instant. The commander of the ressel, Capt. H. B. Robeson, reports that she steers well and easily, although some minor adjustments are required in the steam steerer. The steam capstan did not work well, and a part of the gear of the anchor engine also requires attention. These improvements in the steam apparatus for weighing anchor and a little better arrangement of the fire-room hatches can be effected without difficulty.

As a whole, the trial of the Chicago must considered successful. It is clear from the reports of Chief Engineer J. W. THOMson that her machinery exceeded the requirements of the contract, and the prompt

despatch of orders to get her spars and rigging ready indicates that she is to be rapidly fitted for sea service. There is a good prospect, therefore, that in her case a useful addition will be made to the cruising navy. The degree of success achieved is all the more promising for the cruisers which are still under construction, and in which far more powerful and efficient engines are to be employed. With their triple expansion and other devices they are guaranteed to produce far greater speed and horse power. Instead of the 15 and 16 knots of the ROACH cruisers, they will be expected to make 18 and 19. Instead of the 4,000 and 5,000 horse power of the Boston and the Chicago, they must produce 7,000 and 8,000, and with actually less weight of machinery and smaller

displacements The Chicago is to have as powerful a battery as almost any vessel of her size carries. This will consist of four 8-inch high-power rifled breechloaders, six 6-inch and two 5-inch, besides her Hotchkiss cannon. Her guns will be so mounted as to avoid the complaints of interference in simultaneous firing made aginst the Atlanta and Boston, and she will probably be better able to carry and use her full battery than those vessels. Sunday, 16 and 20 pages, - - - 1 50

### To Mr. Vilas and Mr. Dickinson.

With the appropriate greetings of the season, and the best wishes personally, patriotically, and Democratically, THE SUN mails to each of you this morning a marked copy of the present issue as a Christmas gift. We respectfully request that after enjoying to the fullest extent the contents of this paper, you will recover and inspect the wrapper which you have no doubt torn off impatiently and carelessly thrown aside. You will perceive that the wrapper is disfigured with the sickly green stamp.

Now, gentlemen, it is not ignorance of the United States Government's very liberal rates of postage for second class matter, nor is it any spendthrift impulse that leads us to affix a two-cent stamp, when a blue BEN FRANKLIN would suffice to carry through the mails this slight token of our remembrance and esteem.

Neither do we desire to inflict a moment's unnecessary pain upon that correct taste and educated esthetic sense which each of you numbers among his admirable qualities. We merely wish, in the interests of the public, to divert your attention temporarily from pleasanter things to the crude, cold enormity of the sickly two-center. That is why we have stuck that distressing object upon the wrappers.

Oblige us by studying the sickly green stamp for a few minutes, in your present mood of holiday good-will, and with sensibilities and sympathies quickened by a recent perusal of THE SUN. Does not its blotch of unhealthy green float across your retinas like a spot of scum upon the surface of a stagnant pool? Is it not an insult to the majestic fame of George Washington, whose face therein appears like marble stained with spinach juice?

Gaze at it steadily for half a minute, ten seconds, five seconds. As your eyes absorb the pale green horror, does it not stir up memories of the after consequences of unripe fruit, and waken other not less dismal recollections of the stomach aches of infancy? Do you not wonder that our protests, and the protests of the millions of our fellow citizens who share THE SUN'S hatred of the sickly green stamp, have been, upon the whole, so temperately and so good-naturedly

One of you is still chieftain of the General Post Office, and the other soon will be there in his stead. You are both reasonable gentlemen and amiable Democrats, and wish the people well. Suppose you put your heads together over the sickly green stamp and agree upon a plan for its immediate suppression. You can do it, between you; and you can do it to-morrow if you choose. You can give the country no more acceptable holiday present.

Give us back the dull red two-cent stamp!

## The Next Census.

attention will be paid to it in getting ready for the new one, which will be taken in 1890. The census of 1889 undertook to bring in the statistics of pretty nearly everything that could be conceived of, and it took years and millions of money to publish the enormous mass of investigations and disserta-

tions that were attached to it. We trust the census of 1800 will contain nothing that is not necessary; and that it will not only be possible to collect the facts within a reasonable time, but to get them all published before the year 1800 is forgotten.

There is a guarantee of good sense in this affair in the fact that Mr. Cox will be Chairman of the Census Committee in the House of Representatives.

## A New Year Raid.

We fear that the abstract interest which this question will undoubtedly have for prospective New Year's callers, will be that of a guide book to a French novel compared to the vital concern which it will excite among the special acquaintances of our corre spondent. This is the question:

"Would you kindly answer the following question:
'What would be the shortest way of introducing a party
of eight (8) genta, say, for instance, when calling on
New Year's?"
"HERRY P. THOR."

First of all, we will perform our unques tionable duty of formally notifying Mr. THOM's friends, who expect to receive on New Year's Day, that he is organizing a party of eight (8) gents, or gentlemen, pos sibly more, to accompany him in his annual payment of respects to his own friends, and probably, in return, to pilot him into the par lors of friends whom as yet he has not made These ladies can take precautions against the threatened invasion of Mr. Thou's recruits, or they may make preparations for their general reception, as they prefer. part is done in that matter when we have given proper warping of the proposed raid and we proceed to consider the minor feature of our correspondent's letter, his query how

to introduce eight gents. We would say that for introducing large bodies of men two methods are employed namely, as they would be described in terms of war, the salute standing and the salute marching. The latter is the style used in very large receptions-for instance, when each man is walked up and presented to the star of the evening individually. But the other way is the shorter, and, to express i in words, it would be about as follows: Stand the eight gents in a row, facing the hostess and say to her, beginning at the nearer end, "Mrs. SMITH, allow me to present

- " Mr. JONES.
- "Mr. TAYLOR.
- Mr. Jousston, Mr. THOMPSON.

Probably after the first two or three house have been visited, and Mr. Thom's followers have become practised in falling into line without disorder or confusion, the time required for the whole ceremony will not exceed ten seconds. Allowing the hostess the

assistance of two friends in her duties, it should in no event take more than half a minute to put the whole party into a state of complete acquaintanceship. That seems

lightning work! And so having shared our views with Mr. THOM, and having notified his friends of his purpose, something which possibly he may have neglected to do, we wish him and the eight (8) other gents a merry Christmas and a happy and highly successful New Year.

#### Outside Influence.

If there is anything not expressly con demned by the moral or criminal law that is objectionable in itself, it is the kind of errand on which Mr. E. A. Snow of East Boston is said to be visiting the city of Washington.

Mr. Snow has gone there, we are told, "to secure the influence of some of the New York legislators with Governor HILL" to induce him to grant a pardon to a person in prison under the sentence of a Court.

Such an attempt to control the decision of the Governor, we say, is not only improper in itself, but with a man of a less fair and equal mind than Governor HILL, it would certainly be fatal to the purpose Mr. Snow has in hand. If the case is one in which pardon is just and right, Governor HILL is perfectly able to see the truth and to do tus tice. If the case is not meritorious, the Governor is pretty certain to appreciate the facts

and to act accordingly. Outside influence should be avoided rather than sought for, and we advise Mr. Snow not to take any to Albany, and to trust entirely to the intrinsic quality of the evidence and the argument.

#### The Next Trust.

The organization within the past year, pre liminary or perfected, of several of these immense new enterprises known as Trusts, suggests another and far grander Trust which, as things are tending, must come coner or later.

The Sugar Trust is now almost completed, and the Whiskey Trust has also nearly got there; but the biggest of all, when it comes will be the Beer Trust.

We are daily drinking more beer and less whiskey. The brewing business has reached a magnitude that is enormous, but it is bound to become a great deal bigger yet, and the natural conclusion for all the conflicting and struggling interests of the industry will be a Trust.

These Trusts are new forces in the social world, and among them none will be watched with a more widespread attention than the tromendous Trust which will eventually carry on the enterprise of beer making.

The LEARY raft is found and foundered, and its gifted inventor is compelled to see a vagrant and sporadic lot of ocean tramps from Nova Scotia instead of the floating forest which the Miranda steamed away from a few days The mystery is solved. The LEARY Levisthan is not to be a permanent and perambulatory wonder of the deep. The addition it was, or should have been, to the romance of the sea is expressed in another column by a member of our Bard staff. In this world of sorrow the poetry of things is but too often knocked silly by the resistless flippers of fact. The LEARY raft should have had water-tight bulkheads.

There is good ground for hesitating to accept the report brought to San Francisco by a trading schooner of the massacre of forty Spanish missionaries by the natives of Ponape. It is true that this island was recently the scene of troubles in which the newly appointed Spanish Governor was killed by the people in consequence of his ill treatment of an American missionary who had long been a favorite among them. But only a few days ago a telegram was read in the Spanish Cortes saythat the natives of Ponane had submitted without bloodshed, that Spanish authority had been restored, and that a Spanish gunboat had arrived at Manila bringing the persons who murdered the Governor. In that telegram no mention was made of the massacre of Spanish mission aries, nor even of the alleged arrival of the party at Ponape; yet it presumably brings the record of affairs in the Carolines to a later date than a sailing vessel crossing the Pacific. Be-The experience of the last census was most instructive, and we are confident that due and immediate knowledge of the rumored Ponage massacre, but only brings a report that was current elsewhere. At all events, further tidings should be awaited before putting faith in the story now told.

President CLEVELAND's message of symnathy to the widow of DANIEL MANNING expresses a personal grief that has the ring of genuineness. And well it may! In the whole history of American politics what man ever did more for another than DANIEL MANNING did for GROVER CLEVELAND?

New trouble has broken out between King KALARAUA and the Hawaiian Legislature. The monarch has ventured to veto two acts, and the Legislature regards this as monstrous impertinence on his part. Yet in the revolution. last summer, the veto power was left to the King, and it was about the only important privilege that was left him, except that of drawing his salary. Under the circumstances it can scarcely be a matter of surprise that he has at length used this remnant of royal power, especially if resorted to as contemplated, only with the consent of a majority of the Cabinet Since the reorganized Cabinet is in sympathy with the reformed movement, this step of the King can hardly be called reactionary. In the third of the resolutions passed by the citizens and taxpayers of Honolulu on the 30th of June last, a specific pledge was demanded of the King that he would not attempt to unduly inluence legislation. This pledge he gave; but it seems going very far to interpret this as a promise not to exercise the veto power. If h has proceeded against the advice of his Cabinet the matter is quite different, and the experiment may be dangerous. Perhaps the bes way would be to revise the veto power so that the Legislature can easily pass its laws over the veto. This might conflict with some notions of royal prerogative, but it would be none th less convenient.

A most vivacious contest has for a long time been going on in Louisians between the partisans of Gen. McENERY and those of ex-Gov. Nicholls, both candidates for the Democratic nomination for Governor. It is impos sible not to be convinced by reading the McENERY papers and the Nicholis paper that both candidates deserve and will receive the nomination. We don't know how they will arrange it, but the fact seems clear.

What right has JUDAS to intrude his of noxious person just now, of all times? What right has he to wish to anybody compliments of the Christmas season?" Move on, Pulitzer. Don't thrust your hideous countenance into the festivities. Get out of hera!

All the great universities of the Russian empire, with the exception of the University of Moscow, are now closed by order of the Czar, on account of the riotous conduct of the students. The doors of the University of Kiel were closed first on account of an outbreak in which the troops were brought into service then the doors of the University of Kazan were closed on similar grounds; next those of the University of St. Petersburg were closed for like reason; then those of the University of Charkoff were closed on the same account and flually, those of the University of Odessa The University of Moscow, which yet remain open, is the most conservative of the Russian universities, and is located in the most conservative of Russian cities; but it will be surprising if its students are not speedily touched by the disorderly spirit of their comrades

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE ENGelsewhere. In the five universities already

losed there are nearly six thousand students all of whom, excepting those under arrest for A Revolution in British Society, for Which riotous conduct, have been ordered to their

the Prince of Wales is Hesponsible. LONDON, Dec. 13 .- A singular revolution has taken place in the spirit of English society-one which would have been deemed im possible a few years ago. It has crept on stealthily but steadily within the last two or three seasons, and in its irresistible onward course has become to-day a fact.

The change is certainly no improvement or the former order of things. It has reverse what once appeared to be the fundamental idea of our social institutions, and has destroyed the whileme proud and assured status of the English girl. The fresh, unsophisticated, hearty and hardy, fêted and petted "Meess whom the Continental maidens envied and wondered at: the free, unfettered being who danced and flirted in London, rode, played tennia skated rowed decorated churches, and flirted in the country with a host of devoted young men, is now as lonely and deserted as the most severely chaperoned French ingenue, and far less courted than the apple-faced German fräulein.

The Hon. CARTER HARRISON'S recommen The English girls have been compelled to abdation that American women adopt the Chinese dicate before the invasion of married women. costume should be considered from the poin The arrogant matrons of the present day carry of comfort, common sense, mathetics, political all before them, suffer no division of their soveconomy, and other points of the intellectua ereignty, monopolize the attentions of the other and social compass. The St. Louis pretence sex, and, secure in the proud consciousness of that Mr. HARRISON is trying the hopeless task their power, banish into inglorious obscurity of diminishing Chicago feet to the Chinese the poor foriorn girls, who, if barely tolerated at any nice ball or swell entertainment, have to accept the rôle of wall flowers, and watch the faithless cavallers fluttering like moths around Why the Mississippi Valley Will Soon Have

The very few girls who hold their own news days and carry sharp, aggressive warfare into the enemy's camp are invariably Americans. They owe their triumphs to the fact that they

generally possess as much, if not more, aplomb and independence than most married women, and that the Prince of Wales, recognizing and appreciating these natural gifts, has set the example of open admiration, while he has never yet condescended to distinguish in the same fashion any one of his unwedded compatriots. There is little doubt that the heir to the British throne is to a great extent responsible for the ostracism of the British maiden, for as he is in all things the leader of fashion, his example is servicely followed.

He has indulged freely and publicly in unabashed flirtations. He has revolutionized the former austere code of conjugal ethjuette. He is never seen at the New Club, the races, the regattas, the theatre, except in the society of two of the ladies he delights for the time being to honor, and who are even more delighted to be so honored by him, transient as their influence may be. Young, handsome, rich, they bask in the sunshine of his presence and lavish on him in excess their blandishments, smiles, and glances. It is from him that a society woman, English or foreign, receives the baptism of fashion. He has created the professional beauty and brought her into life and notoriety as much in Nice and Cannes as in London.

On the Riviera, his Royal Highness inti-

and notoriety as much in Nice and Cannes as in London.

On the Riviera, his Royal Highness intimates where it is his wish to spend the evening, sometimes in one villa, sometimes in another. A party is made up at his suggestion, men and women assemble, an employee from the Casino brings the implements of his craft, the roulette or rouge at noir is made up, some youth rich and foolish is asked by the royal guest to hold the bank, and when he has lost some eight or ten thousand frances the scance guest to note the bank, and when he has lessome eight of ten thousand francs the séance is raised. The Prince is lucky at these gather ings, and the married women always find som one among their admirers to help them out of their losses. What would girls do in such company? They certainly are not wanted.

ings, and the married women always find some one among their admirers to help them out of their losses. What would girls do in such company? They certainly are not wanted.

Prince Albert Victor, trained in such a school, bids fair to prove himself a chip of the old block, with little of the bombomie, good nature, and ease which have excused so many of his father's indiscretions. Cold, ungracious almost, in society, he has yet succumbed to the advances of fair matrons who have undertaken to conquer his shy awkwardness. Rumor has been busy with his entanglements, and some of his travels have not been unconnected with a mandate from high quarters in the hope of freeing him. Following suit come the Prince's set, the countless battalions of the wealthy unemployed, who cony their leader in every button of his waistcont, in the length of his cuffs, the seams on his gloves, the colors of his overcost, the width of his lapels, the size of his gardenias. Little wonder that one and all, the lordling and the guardsman, the dashing parvenu and the enriched commoner, should scorn to look at a girl—to dance, ride, or walk with her—when married women only are noticed by their chief. From the bachelors' balls the girls are excluded; each one makes himself the follower of some fashionable lady, takes her to the stalls, expects a seat in her carriage, invites her to a dinner at the Bristol or a supper after the play, and, more frequently forgets to refund afterward. Little transactions of that sort, which at a more Arcadian period were confined to a class not exactly of the first quality, are now so common that they excite neither comment nor observation, valuable presents are offered and accepted, and certain social services have their quoted price.

Country houses where girls are invited are social services have their quoted price.
Country houses where girls are invited are
voted slow. They damp the familiar sans gene
of kettle drum and billiard room tête-à-têtes.
The society papers giving the list of house purtiles at county balls, meets, or battues rarely
ever record the name of a girl, however pretty
and amiable she may be, and she is never seen
at any dinner party. The immediate consequence of this new state of things is that men
well qualified to do so by their age, fortune, and
nosition, do not marry.

ciaimed in any one of the original states, such fusitive may be lawfully reclaimed, and conveyed to the person claiming his or her labor or service as aforesaid.

When Congress had taken this important step, the tide of emigration began to flow into the Northwest Territory. Kentucky had already been settled by pioneors from Virginia, but the region north of the Ohio was to become the resort of New Englanders. Gen, Arthur St. Clair had been appointed its Governor and Mr. Winthrop Sargent its Secretary. There had long been two or three military posts in the region, with French and Canadian settlements gathered about them. Provision had been made by Congress for not disturbing these. The first colony started early in 1788 under the "Ohio Company." It consisted of about forty persons, headed by Gen. Rufus Putnam; and on the 7th of April they reached the junction of the Muskingum and the Ohio, where it had been decided to establish the first town. They had descended the river in a barge made builet proof against the attacks of the Indians, and called, in memory of the more famous vessel of their ancestors, the Mayflower. But they met, in pince of builets, a very hospitable recention from Pipe, a Delaware chief, in camp with his band at the mouth of the Muskingum, which is band at the mouth of the Muskingum, which is band at the mouth of the Muskingum, with his band at the mouth of the Muskingum, with his band at the mouth of the Muskingum, with his band at the mouth of the Muskingum, with his band at the mouth of the Muskingum, with his band at the mouth of the Muskingum, with his band at the mouth of the Muskingum, with his band at the mouth of the Muskingum, with his band at the mouth of the Muskingum, with his band at the mouth of the Muskingum, with his band at the mouth of the Muskingum, with his band at the mouth of the Muskingum, with his band at the mouth of the Muskingum, with his band at the mouth of the Muskingum, with his band at the mouth of the Muskingum, with his band at the mouth of the Muskingum, wi at any dinner party. The immediate consequence of this new state of things is that men well qualified to do so by their age, fortune, and position, do not marry.

Some ineffectual efforts have been made to counteract the disasterous effect of these ungodiy alliances. Older women, past the age of attracting men on their own account, have generously hailed a counter-movement in favor of young girls. They give what are called in Paris "white bails," ask no matrons however young, beyond the necessary chaperons, and taboo all the young men who have too unblushingly affixed themselves to married ladies; but it is a melancholy fact that the female element remains far in excess of the male, and that not even the fascinations of an excellent band, a sumptuous supper, unstinted champagne, and a fair proportion of very acceptable dols will lure the bachelors from their haunts.

Hence has arisen in the bosom of the British maiden an inordinate desire for prompt matrimony, and never, perhaps, have there been so many hasty, foolish, and improvident marriages as now. Giris positively throw themselves away on the first man they can bring to a proposal, with the sole object of emerging from their humillating desertion and asserting from their h

at homes, and even have the good taste to dine occasionally at his club when she gives a dinner party.

Widows, who once enjoyed an enviable supremacy, are no longer at a premium, under the new dispensation. The attentions they receive are less ostensibly tendered, and, as it were, under protest by the unattached who seen the possibility of danger to their liberty, unless they feel themselves ironclad against temptation. The salons of widows are the haven of refuge of the neglected husbands. There they congregate on neutral ground, deriving what confort they can from the fact that They are shielded by the absent whe from further matrimonial pursuits, and somotimes they hear of that sweet helpmate's triumphs and conquests, or even of her whereabouts. But for the poor British virgins there is no such land of Canaan, and when the Lancei and Medical Journal—edited by their common enemy Man—will have irrevocably established that lawn tennis is fatal to their health and ruinous to their figures, the melancholy phalanx will be driven from the only field on which the conquering, monopolizing, exclusive, all absorbing elique of married women has not as yet successfully routed them.

Nothing New Under the Sun

## Nothing New Under the Sun.

From the New York Mirror, Feb. 11, 1831. The women! They come to the theatre with hats on their heads big enough to overshadow a little Ger-man principality. Nobody that has the misfortune to sit behind one of these need ever expect to see the stage, of indeed anything else but feathers and hows and unprononnceable fripperies. If they would only keep thi prodigious concatenation of incongruous matter atili. of the prodigious luminary. But this seems quite im possible—the majestic object is perpetually i shaking and midging and nodding this way and that, so that all attempts to avoid it are as futlic as those of ome unfortunate mariner trying to get round Cape Hat teras in a gale. I have had such trials of skill with thes screen between me and the stage, of which I have not had a full view since the invention of thes inbecoming, unladylike appendages

## The Diverce Mill Scoundrels,

From the Mohanek Valley Democrat. The New York Sun is doing a noble work in the exposure of the New York divorce sharks, who, by their iniquitous practices, are securing wealth at the expense of the happiness of many families. The Sun's exposures are thorough, and the step it has taken in CO-OPERATION PROPOSED.

A White Slave Suggests a Practical Road

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The writer of this is a poor "white slave," who has spent twenty-five years sewing in the stores and factories of Gotham, and claims to know whereof she speaks. Until the last four or five years a competent worker could earn a comfortable living, but save nothing. Within the last four or five years it has become impossible to earn a living at all, owing to the large number "sharks" in the shape of middlen their shame be it said, women, who have crept ployer; and owing also to the general downward tendency of business through competition, which has thrown goods on the market

ployer; and owing also to the general downward tendency of business through competition, which has thrown goods on the market to be sold at a price little more than the cost of the manufacturer, the middleman, and the retailer, leaving one-tenth for the poor "white sieve" to starve upon.

This sewing business, or the manufacture of clothing, is peculiarly liable to this competition, for the reason that it requires little or no capital. An unscrupulous man has but to get a little material, and he can find plenty of starving women who will sew for him for 50 cents or less a day, or he can have them made up in the institutions for less. He can then sell these blood-stained garments, the products of the "white slave," in sunless garrets and musty basements, weighted with the weo of the orphan's tears and the widow's curse, at so much less than the honest manufacturer, who pays his rent and fair wages, that it is impossible for the honest employer longer to compete with him and pay us even \$1 a day. Sewing business is in such a condition that manufacturers cannot help us if they would; we must then help ourselves.

There are in all branches of sewing, women capable of managing their own branches from first to last, buying the material and manufacturing the garments. A room could be hired and samples of all the garments that we now work on could be made and exhibited and orders taken. In the present state of business it would not be safe to manufacture except to order. Our work should be equal to, if not better, than that bought elsewhere at the same price. There should be none but actual workers engaged in this and the profits divided among them. It should be self-supporting, and could be started at very little expense.

Our sole reliance must be on the general public, and from the present state of affairs they must see that it is to their interest to help us; as the "sharks" have driven us to the verge of pauperism, since we can no longer employ a doctor, but must depend upon the dispensaries for medical treatment

[The writer of the above is vouched for as a excellent sewing woman by the organization of St. Stephen's Church ladies, the Equity Club, at Avenue C and Fourteenth street.)

#### Move on, Pulitzer!-Repudiated by his Race. Our popular Mayor has written many letters

years to come, but in none of his epistles has he displayed such consummate ability as in that written or the local canvass. With an audacity unparalleled even in editorial arroyance, the boss of a would-be Democratic paper dictates with singular success to the party which his paper has always opposed the nominees for a quasi-judicial and a judicial office, and upon that hobby tries to establish his superiority, and bring his paper into still greater notoriety. The reputation of a man upon whom a large family depends for their sustenance and who has been lauded to the skies in the columns of the very same paper which now trails his name in the dust, is exposed to public contumely, his honor, his professional and private character is bestattered with mud, his poverty dragged to the public light, and all for the purpose of establishing the antocracy of the brooding Buddua," as Mayor Hewitt designates him. We Jews have a special interest in this would-be "Sahit" of the Bohemian tribe. He happens to be of Jawish extraction, which he denies however for some reason or other, probably as an impediment to certain ambitious designs of his. He is a Jew who does not want to be a Jew. And the peculiarity of it is that this unboly ambition of the said editor to lord it over the people and dictate to them who they should select and who not, will probably be inid at the door of the Jewa, who he has denied, and who have never been anxious to count him as their own.

The Jews are never guided in their political judgment by either sectarian or national prejudices, but they have the duty of disclaiming any responsibility in the work of one who is credited to them as one in race and blood, and with whom no affiliation of any kind exists.

ing against the man who has been selected by him as the toot of his ambition, by showing to the people that they have no sympathy with the man who proves a traiter to his party and a treacherous friend to his new allies. It is quite natural that he should act thus. The man who will deny his race and religion for the sake of ambition, social standing or whatever motive, will betray his political triend, will betray his party. If his aspiration is served thereby.

#### A Timber Ship With Seven Masts. From the Quebec Chron

Now. I want to tell you with regard to a ship oulit at St. Patrick's Hole, which was 15,000 tons, all of solid square timber. She had seven masts, and she went safe to England. It was to save the duty she was ill. At the time it was 12% or 7% cents per foot duty Her name was the Christopher Columbus. I saw her on the stocks. There was also another not quite arge. Hor name was the Baron Benfrew. She nev was heard from. She was also built at St. Patrick's Hole. Any of the old pilots will certify this.

## Leary's Levisthes.

That wonderful craft, the Leary raft, s wallowing through the seas; Turn and cutters after her scoot Screaming away with terrible toot. The lookouts have lashin's of rope and drink. And giare and stare till they cannot wink And the skippers look wise and d-n their eyes, But fore nor aft is seen the craft, The Blue Nose cruiser, and all abuse her For the hopeless quest is making them daft.

O'er the magnum mare meanwhile speeds the Leary With a wonderful grouning and creaking, but never dread of leaking.

Taking never an observation, all reckless of navigation. With a wake like a maelstrom behind her

On she jogs, she keeps lots of logs, and never a ship can The hemiock calls the spruce a stick. The pines are greenhorns and horribly sick. The oak all day is humining a lay Of the woods of Nova Sco-ti-

The world has never seen so big a chain-gang of big logs The moon it waxes the moon it wanes. The hurricane hurries, the rain it rains, The mist it mists and the for it for But on roes the wonderful Leary of logs. With listing and twisting, and thumping and bumping.

ince the time of Cap'en Noah, that first of bold sea-

Thrown off from the mad sea houses, Blown off into deep sea forses, Shaken and smitten by Sullivan waves Battered and bitten by the storm that raves.

With bounding and pounding and mighty near dre

ow butting agin the stars, now groping in ocean caves, The Leary leviathan lumbers on and frights the fin the grots of Glaucus the whales hold canous And swear by Orens to boycott the Leary leviathan

drive him from the main; posse of sea earpints is pledged his ribs to crack; ach merman and mermaiden vociferously is aidin Complaining that they cannot stand the creaking of the The shark talks of reforming, and profancly he is

storming. The kraken boss has sworn to catch the thing and break its bach: The purpose has stopped blowing, the sea calves soft are

The dolphin's singing dirges, and everybody urger The instant destruction of Leary's mammoth raft: She has no papers, she is cutting up capers,

She's a nuisance and a pirate to be amashed by force o So both men and fish have kicked, but the victous derelies Waddles along, nor yet has any man,

Saity or fresh, found Leary's Leviathan

INTERESTING GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

William Dean Howells, the novelist; John Quiney Adams Ward, the sculptor, and Whitelaw Reid, the edi-tor, are three mutual admirers living in this city, and all William Dean Howells, the novelist; John of them are natives of the prolific State of Ohio. about which there is an old song: "We'll hunt the buffalo which there is an old song:
On the banks of the Ohi—o."

"Dan Manning was a comp. on the Albany Argus when held a case there forty years ago," said a Brooklyn typo while he picked up his nonparell yesterday. "Dan was steady as the clock, but not as swift, and stuck quietly to his case, whether he got fat takes or lean takes. He could read every fist on manuscript as easily as if it was reprint. After a long time be got into the editor's quarters and worked up till we set his manuscript as he had set other men's. We never lost sight of Dan when he got high, and he never forgot us. He made Governors and things, and at last he made a President out of Uncle Grover, who used to show up in Albany once in a while, but he would nod all the same to the old boys of the Argus when he met them in the street. I tell you the Albant statue you can see in Printing House square. There is

"Here are some of the engravings that were cut by the popular novelist, Frank R. Stockton, when he was working as an engraver in Broadway," said a friend of his white he opened some copies of the Bousder, which was published in this city in 1808, and for which Mrs. Stockton was one of the writers. "You notice how daintily be did his work. The lines are fine and clear, and you can see a flight of fancy or a stroke of pinck in some of them. His style as a novelist has always ra, minded me of his qualities as an engraver. Helio! here in these copies of the Bouloir I see some of the pre-ductions of his wife, the 'Letters of Betsey Dunn.' which were written by Mrs. Stockton before her hus-band's pen had brought him fame and fortune, and which would be even yet worth putting into a book."

Some years ago Mr. Blaine, when interviewed by a of columns in other papers." His listener continued to appreciate the discriminating compliment for some weeks, until he heard a member of the Tribune's staff beasting of a remark of Mr. Blaine that he "would prefer ten lines of favorable comment in the Tribune to nundreds of columns in all the other New York papers." This was a dampener for a moment to The Sun man. But his dampened condition was turned into a state of levity when, after long investigation, he ascertained that Brother Blaine had repeated his original remark, with the necessary variations, to the reporters of every paper within his reach in the United States. Mr. Blaine's iscrimination was less touching to Tax Sun reporter after this discovery than it had previously been.

There is a sensational report in vesterday's New Forter Beecher, who are desirous that his younger brother, the Rev. Thomas K. Beecher of Elmira, shall be his suc-cessor in Plymouth Church. The choice of such a man would give a novel turn to the auxious scarch of the Plymouth managers for another Beecher, which has led them to bunt over England and look into all parts of our own country, excepting the New York town of Elmira.

Major Calhoun, the popular story writer of the New York Ledger, was a favorite of Robert Bonner, who showed his appreciation of the Major work by paying him a royal salary for it. The Major was "whot all to pieces" in the war, but he still strides around with martial energy. He was an officer in a regiment of Kentucky Unionists, commanded first by his father, who was killed, and subsequently by his uncle, who, we believe, was also killed. He cannot only supply the Ledger with stories but can reel them off for hours at any time in any group of friends he may meet with. He is related to the family of the great South Carolina nullifier, John C. Calhoun. He does not look to be over forty, though he was a soldier in the field a quarter of a century ago.

According to advices from Camden, N. J., Walt Whitman's health is better than it has been at any previous Christmas season since he was struck with paralysis fifteen years ago. He is 70 years of age, but still talks in the style and vein that were familiar to his worshippers in the Broadway Bohemia and to the Broadway omnius drivers thirty years ago. He is able to enjoy the air and sunshine of the healthy town of Camden. He still occasionally writes rhapsodies of the kind with which rising his works of other days, and in preparing new editions of his books of prose and poetry. He is a mellow old bachelor, totally free from crustiness. New York lost a picturesque figure when Walt Whitman disappeared from its streets.

Judge Rapallo, who is yet dangerously ill, was one of a ship load of Judges, financiers, lawyers, and editors who formed a party to visit Cuba when he was a younger man, and they had the pleasure of a free trip given to them by the Atlantic Steamship Company, of which Anthony W. Dimock was President. Every member of the party, with a single exception, had a name for loquacity during the sea voyage and the trip through Cuba. The exception was Judge Rapallo, whose taciturnity from first to last and under all circumstances seemed to be inviolable. He always looked serene rnd contented, on land and water; but the hardly ever exchanged a word with any of his comudicial reticence had become ingrained in his nature The foregoing reminiscence was given yesterday by one of Judge Rapallo's friends who belonged to the party

"This morning (the words were uttered by a veteran at the Century Club) I met on Broadway two people, a look at whom always brings up pleasant memories, is forty years since I first saw Mr. Davidge and Madan tre, near Duane street. We now talk of naturalistic acting, which was Mr. Davidge's style, and of artistic, which was Ponisi's, and we had acting in those days that was both strong and good, young main. Edwin Forrest was in all his glory then. By the way, I wish you would and out from Davidge what has become of a roaring farce which was played at the Broadway as an afterpiece, 'The Bengal Tiger,' in which he was the tiger, and strode about the stage wearing the tiger skin, and rearing un-like a sucking dove. If they would revive some of these lively old places now, it would freshed up the veterans and give the young fellows something with more brast in it than is in the simpering dittles of the day.

"I knew a Polish Israelite in Warsaw," said a Hebrew

Polander at the Chanuka ball in the Lexington Avenue Opera House last Thursday evening, "who was so oud of his first born that he exhausted the natriarcha long in trying to find a name not less honorable, but, this being impossible, he determined to use it again, in reversion, Jacob Isaac Abraham Czaki. When the third son shed new light upon his household he was puzzied to get a name honored as the others. for his first two sons had exhausted the three patriarchs both ways, forward and backward. After long and painful labors, sesisted by his wife, he struck the thought that the middle pairiarch might be brought to the foreground, and so found reiler as far as Isaac was concerned; but his troubles deepened m trying to arrange the other two patriarchs so as to vary the name of the third son from the names of his two brothers, and he escaped madness only when he saw he could split the patriarchs, with the happy result of Isaac, Abraja Hamcob Czaki. Luckily no more som were born to him, else his mind would have given way in the struggle to honor equally all the three founders of Israel while equally honoring each of the three israelites whom he had brought into the world, and who are ow proud both of their descent and paternity. r of the story at the Channia ball laughed as he stepped away to join a lovely Jewese in dancing the lan ciers in honor of the joyful return of the victorious Mac mbees to Jerusalem.

Berry Wall, the trained dude, smiles at the current tory that he is hired to advertise a certain brand of hampague by drinking it estentationally in fashionable arrooms. But another story, which is a fact, respect ing the influence of a great man's conduct, was told in the Hoffman House yesterday by one of Mr. Wall's ad mirers. "I went over to London once," he said, "to try to raise the capital for buying a tract of land in Dakota. I visited the men to whom I carried letters, but after courteously listening to my story, they told me that no money could be raised upon it in London I persevered for several weeks, all in vain. At last I took a desperate resolution to lay a snare for Lionel Rotchachild, the London head of the great firm By a bit of manusering at a lucky moment I exenanged words with the giant of Susneiers near the entrance of the Royal Exchange, and, being graciously listened to, told him in a sentence my business in London as an American. He pursued his way, and I kept pace with him, till be told me sharply he could not render any ser-vice in the matter. I stuck to him, talking like a parrot till the doors were reached, when he stopped a moment in amusement at my manner. At last he smiled a wrinkle, glanced into my face and said: 'Step in here' All eyes were upon the millionaire, and everyeye caught sight o the stranger in his company, whose tongue wagged until Rothschild abruptly left ma to make one of those move-ments, perhaps, which touch the springs of the world's exchanges. I could not again get a glimpse of him, but my end had been gained, for I and the money king had been seen with linked arms. Several bystanders quickly conversed with me. I got a chance to open up my project. Next day I secured the desired capital from mon who had looked at me in the light of Rothschild's face, and I am glad to tell you that they have found their investment profitable. So much for the countenance of fortune under trying discumstances."

Lecturing out in Dakota at this season of the year has its drawbacks. When Thomas Nast, the cartonnat of Harper's Weekly, arrived in Bismarck last Monday there was a blizzard in town, and it was found impossible to heat the hall in which he was to have given his entertainment. The lecture was necessarily postponed, and the newspaper reporters of the town gathered at the hotel to interview him on the tariff.